

THE CARSON TRIBUNE suggests that Young is young and can wait for Congressional honors. We think only the fitness and availability of a candidate for any office should be considered and not his personal desire to serve the people. If the suggestion as to his being too young is intended as a pun or a joke it is good; if it be made in earnest, it is an enigma. Young is five years older than Sherman when he was first elected to Congress, four years older than either Blaine or Garfield, of the same age as was Woodburn, six years older than Powning when he was the Congressional nominee in this State, three years older than J. P. Jones when he was the nominee for Lieutenant Governor of California, one year older than was William Stewart when he was first elected to the United States Senate. Young is thirty-six years of age, old enough by the Constitution of the United States to have gone to Congress eleven years ago, to the Senate six years ago, to the White House as President one year ago, and still the Carson Tribune thinks that Young is now too young to go to Congress; thinks he had better wait until he is loaded down at home with the cares of wealth; wait until he is too old to learn in the school of legislation; wait until the spark of his ambition to serve the people is gone out; wait until superannuated in business when he can with propriety be retired to Congress. We don't so view the arduous duties of the position, and we fail so to estimate the requisite qualifications of a public servant in this capacity.

EMPEROR FREDERICK lingers, now getting slightly better, now seeing the shadows creep up around him. Definite news from the sickroom is no longer obtainable—the meager bulletins doled out being those that might apply to a man in a passing fever as well as to a patient hero with the finger of death pointed grimly at him. We hear no more of the giant labor of a new written Constitution for Prussia, a plan of perfect peace for the Empire. The Emperor lies abed and the Empire must go on without him. But the sun setting upon Frederick will rise upon a new Emperor, and of him we begin to hear much. He has been lightly sketched as arrogant, grasping after power, intensely German, with hints of restless energy and vast warlike projects, only waiting for another stone to be laid in the Imperial tomb before being put to the test of execution.

THE New York Sun is afraid the Democratic party will make a free trade campaign, and thus easily give the country over to the Republicans. It is doing its best to turn the party away from such folly and madness, but it will hardly succeed. Unless those who assume to lead the Democratic party make a square back down, a prominent feature of the campaign must, of necessity, be protection to home industries vs. free trade. It ought to be, for this question should be settled once for all, in a square stand up fight.

THE Hon. James Russell Lowell has recently expressed his gratification that what he is pleased to term "Fourth of July politics" are becoming a thing of the past. Mr. Lowell must not gauge the sentiments of the American people by those entertained by himself and the Anglo-manic duodes of eastern cities. There is still enough Fourth of July spirit abroad in the land to rally for the protection of American industries at the coming Presidential election.

NOTWITHSTANDING the statement that Hon. T. B. Riskey declines to be a candidate for Presidential Elector on the Republican ticket, it would be a proper and graceful act for the Convention to nominate him for the position by acclamation. His long party service entitles him to the honor, and no false sense of modesty should deter him from accepting the position should it be offered.

V. & T. Annual Election.
 At the annual election of the Virginia and Truckee Railroad Company, held in Virginia City yesterday, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing term: D. O. Mills, President; H. M. Yerrington, Vice-President and General Superintendent; E. B. Yerrington, Secretary; Bank of California, Treasurer; D. A. Bender, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The appointive officers were filled as follows: W. E. F. Deal, Attorney; Geo. T. Mills, Auditor and Paymaster; Home Yerrington, Supply Agent; A. M. Arden, Superintendent of Telegraph and Master of Transportation; L. N. Ford, Master Mechanic; M. M. Hyde, Master Car-builder; C. C. Atherton, Roadmaster.

OVER THE WIRES.

Voorhees Apologizes to the Senate.

A Double Execution in the Quaker City.

Hewitt Replies to Woodburn—The Condition of Emperor Frederick—Etc.

VOORHEES' APOLOGY.

He Eats a Dish of Humble Pie in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—Late yesterday afternoon it was talked around that Senator Voorhees would apologize to the Senate as soon as he was able for the language he used last week during the debate with Ingalls. The rumor had the effect of filling the galleries of the Senate chamber, and caused nearly every Senator to be in his seat.

Shortly after 11 o'clock the Indiana Senator walked slowly into the chamber and dropped into his seat. All eyes were at once turned upon him and his appearance told very plainly of sickness or dissipation. His face was ashy white and he leaned on the arm of his chair as if exhausted by the walk from the carriage to the seat he occupied.

He had no sooner entered and seated himself than the opening exercises began. Immediately on their conclusion he arose to his feet, while every eye under the roof was fixed upon him. The faces of those present, especially the Senators, were a study. In the countenances of some, particularly his Southern friends, could be seen a look of pain, nervousness and humiliation, while some of the Northern men clearly betrayed a look of pleasure, and seemed to enjoy the discomfort of the "Tall Sycamore" and his friends.

A DOUBLE HANGING.

Two Murderers Pay the Penalty in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, May 9.—Robert G. Hall and David Vincent were hanged at the County Prison at 10:30 o'clock this morning. Hall was the actor who murdered Mrs. Lillian G. Hall, mistress, about a year ago in a very sensational way and then attempted his own life but failed after lacerating his throat terribly. Hall prepared for his death with remarkable composure. During the past fortnight he has given the most minute directions for the disposal of his body and effects. His notes, songs and poems are methodically tied in bundles ready for mailing to his friends in the west. Vincent was an Italian, and his victim was an Italian sailor.

THE EMPEROR.

A slight improvement for the better shows itself.

BERLIN, May 9.—The Emperor passed a better night and slept fairly well. The discharge of pus is decreasing and his fever is low. The languor which the Emperor felt yesterday morning has almost entirely disappeared. The Emperor is able to work without effort. Crown Prince William has requested Carl Schurz to thank the American and German people in America for their expression of sympathy on the occasion of the death of Emperor William, and also for the sympathy manifested by them for Emperor Frederick in his sufferings.

Hewitt Replies to Woodburn.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—Bryce of New York, rising to a question of privilege, read the language used by Woodburn of Nevada, in reference to ex-Congressman Hewitt having apologized to the British Minister for offering a resolution of inquiry as to the case of William Underwood in the House of Great Britain. Bryce then read a long statement from Abram S. Hewitt, giving a history of the matter. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Taffel bill.

Wisconsin Delegates for Bank.

MILWAUKEE, May 8.—The Second and Seventh Congressional District Republican Convention to-day selected delegates to the National Convention and instructed them to vote for Governor Rusk for the Presidential nomination.

Women in Business.

In this age of extreme activity and wonderful development, it is a noteworthy fact that many women have made their own way in mercantile life, and successfully compete with men in many lines of business.

Women who labor in the household or in the store, are all liable to suffer from functional derangements and the causes of maternity. For all troubles known under the category of "female weakness," Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a tonic and tried specific. It relieves the greatest sufferers, and restores the patient to vigorous health and strength. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. The guarantee has been printed on the bottle wrapper and faithfully carried out for many years.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEVITIES.

—A severe earthquake is reported in Japan.

—Three thousand persons have been drowned by a flood in the Canton river.

—The Prince and Princess of Wales opened the Glasgow exhibition yesterday morning.

—Mahlon Sands, an American, was thrown from his horse in London last evening and died from his injuries a few hours after.

—The King of Holland's health is steadily improving. Although unable to leave his rooms as yet, he receives visitors daily.

—The Chinese government has decided to erect a monument to General Gordon on the scene of his victories over the Taiping rebels.

—A secret but rapidly developing movement is under way in Washington to nominate Thurman, of Ohio, for the second place on the Presidential ticket this year.

—In accordance with the request of Catholic members of Parliament, the Lord Mayor of Dublin has called a meeting for May 17th, to discuss the Pope's rescript.

—The municipal elections in France resulted mostly in favor of the party on the left, and have given hope to the government. The Boulangers districts return mostly Conservatives.

—Chaska and his wife, nee Cora Bene Fellows, the Washington young lady who set everybody talking last March by her marriage with an Indian, are in St. Paul, having accepted a museum man's offer of \$5,000 for a ten weeks' engagement.

—The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has sent to the Senate a recommendation that the Indian Appropriation bill be amended so that five nations, at a salary of \$720 per year, could be employed at the various Indian agencies to instruct the squaws in domestic duties.

CLARA BELL'S DIVORCE.

Private Detective Spies of Bad Character Testifying Against Her.

The proceedings in the McDonald divorce case yesterday, says the San Francisco Post, were neither sensational nor interesting. The entire forenoon was consumed in taking the testimony of one Daniel Foster, a late waiter in the St. Elmo Hotel, Los Angeles, and reading the voluminous deposition of W. B. Kaplan, son of Louis Kaplan of this city, who was a bell boy in the same hotel about February 22d last.

The deposition of W. B. Kaplan disclosed a most tedious and minute examination. On direct examination he told substantially the same story that was told by the bell-boy examined yesterday afternoon, and what he said related to precisely the same occurrence—that is, what took place in Mrs. McDonald's room on the night of February 22d. Kaplan had been in the employ of the hotel less than a week at that time, but had been quickly mastered into the service of Gammage. His tale differed from those told yesterday, in the simple particular that instead of peering into Mrs. McDonald's room through a scraped hole in the frosting, he had stood on a esplanade and peered through the lines in the frosting that is usually made by the glazier for ornamental effects. But what he saw was the same. By the dim light that was shed into the front window he could see the two occupants embracing. This he was convinced of from having seen them two or three times in that position that night.

Dave Pyne's Condition.

The Enterprise says: The condition of Dave Pyne, who was hurt in a fistfight with Miles Finlen Saturday afternoon, remains unchanged. His right side is paralyzed. He knows all his friends, but cannot speak more than "yes" or "no." He suffers no pain, and sleeps most of the time. He asks himself a little in turning. The physicians in attendance fear he will never thoroughly recover the use of his limbs.

NEW TO-DAY.

OSBURN

—AND—

SHOEMAKER,

FAMILY DRUGGISTS,

AND DEALERS IN

Paints,

Oils and

Glass,

Etc.

COMMERCIAL ROW,

RENO, NEV.

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER

White Laundry.

A WHITE LAUNDRY WILL BE ESTABLISHED IN RENO ABOUT MAY 20th, on Center street, between Second and Commercial. It will be an excellent laundry.

House for Sale.

HOUSE OF SEVEN ROOMS, GOOD cellar, one fruit trees, lot 6x120, situated on Lake St. Apply to C. H. McARD, C. H. McARD, C. H. McARD.

For Sale.

THE OPERA HOUSE SALOON AND Lodging house for sale. Apply to John S. Johnston. my9-14.

Room to Rent.

A COMMODIOUS AND NICELY-FURNISHED bed-room, convenient for a business man. Inquire at Pierce's Drug Store. my9-14.

Ice!

ICE! ICE! ICE! L. A. V. ORDERS AT MEYER'S CIGAR STORE. my9-14.

For Further particulars address or call on

F. A. JONES, Big Tree Store, my9-14.

The First in the Field!

Our New Attractions are now Arriving Daily.

STYLISH JACKETS!

LOVELY NEW WRAPS!

NEVER RIP JERSEYS!

DIRECT FROM THE EAST!

SECURE FIRST CHOICE AT

DRY GOODS AND CARPET HOUSE

OF

F. LEVY & BROTHER.

THE WHITE HOUSE,

ALWAYS IN THE LEAD!

Have imported one of the LARGEST STOCKS EVER PURCHASED by any house in the State, consisting of

Fine Clothing

Overcoats,

Usters

and

Furnishing

Goods.

A Full Line of BUCKINGHAM & HECHT'S Boots and Shoes.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

For first-class goods and reliable dealing, go to

The WHITE HOUSE,

19 Commercial Row.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

RENO, NEVADA.

Capital paid in, \$200,000; Surplus fund, \$70,000.

COLLECTIONS CAREFULLY MADE AND PROMPTLY ACCOUNTED FOR

Accounts of Merchants, Banks, Bankers and Individuals Solicited.

OFFICERS:

D. A. BENDER, President; G. W. MAPES, Vice-President; C. T. BENDER, Cashier; GEORGE H. TAYLOR, Assistant Cashier.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

W. O. H. MARTIN, A. H. MANNING, GEO. W. MAPES, D. A. BENDER, and C. T. BENDER; (other stockholders, ALLEN A. CURTIS, JOHN A. FAYTON.

STOCKHOLDERS—D. A. Bender, Mrs. H. M. Yerrington, Carson, Nevada; D. B. Lyman, Richard Kirman, Virginia City, Nevada; J. P. Woodbury, Empire, Nevada; Allen A. Curtis, John A. Fayton, F. D. Stadtmiller, Theo. Holt, San Francisco, Cal.; F. M. Howland, Long Valley, Cal.; Chas. Kaiser, Stillwater, Nevada; Adam Schrieber, Winnemucca, Nevada; O. W. Ward, W. O. H. Martin, Geo. W. Mapes, Samuel Brown, M. Lee, Geo. H. Taylor, A. H. Manning, C. T. Bender, Estate John Johnson, Jennie Lewis, Reno, Nevada.

FOR SALE.

The Fashionably Bred Standard Trotting Stallion

MAJESTY!

DESCRIPTION: Color, dark bay with one white hind foot; 15½ hands high, weighs 1,050 pounds, fine form and action, very gentle disposition, sound in every respect; two years old on the 8th of May, 1888; well broken to drive; has never been trained.

PEDIGREE—Sire, "Sterling," by Egmont, he by Belmont, sire of Nutwood, Goldsmith Maid and other fast ones. Dam, Lady Baldwin, by the Moor, dam of Bay Rose, 229.

This combination of two of the fastest strains of blood this country has ever produced cannot fail to trot fast, and be one of the most popular breeding stallions to be found. This colt has grown very fast, and is large for his age, but well-proportioned and symmetrical, and has not been worked for speed on account of his rapid growth. He shows enough speed to warrant the belief that he will maintain the high opinion we have of him. The first time he was shown at the California State Fair he took the premium for the

Best Standard-Bred Trotting Colt

In the Sweepstakes. This colt is offered for the sum of \$600, which is lower by 50 per cent. than any colt of equal breeding ever brought that we know of.

For further particulars address or call on

F. A. JONES, Big Tree Store, my9-14.

IXL

ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

THE GREAT SLAUGHTER IN CLOTHING!

WE MUST HAVE MONEY!

THEY MUST BE SOLD!

FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

We will offer our entire stock of Gent's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes. AT COST

This is a Bona Fide Sale. Call early and convince yourselves at the

IXL Clothing Emporium

A. BERGMAN,

Commercial Row, RENO, NEVADA, Nevada Bank Building

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCADE, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

PROFESSIONAL

M. A. GREENLAW,

DENTIST,

PARLORS IN POWING'S BUILDING, Virginia street. Nitrous oxide gas administered for painless extraction of teeth. All work skillfully performed and satisfaction guaranteed.

OFFICE HOURS: From 9 A. M. until 6 P. M., and from 7 to 8 o'clock P. M.

T. T. MADDOX, D. D. S.

Graduate of the St. Louis University Dental Surgery

BUILDING THE WALLS OF TEETH with gold a specialty. Mechanical dentistry in all its branches. Nitrous oxide gas given for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE: Post-Office Building, up stairs. OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 11 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M.

P. HARMONY, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon,

P. O. BOX 450, RENO, NEVADA.

OFFICE—N. E. END OF GOLDEN HOUSE, side entrance to office. Calls will receive prompt attention. Special attention given to the treatment of the venereal disease by the improved system of treatment.

OFFICE HOURS: 11 A. M. to 4 P. M. EVENINGS: 8 to 9. my9-14.

B. C. PLATT,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Reno, Nevada.

W. M. BOARDMAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office at Court-house. ap9

Delinquent Notice.

RENO ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Reno, Nevada; location of works, Reno, Nevada. The following delinquent accounts on account of assessments (No. 2) levied on the 10th day of April, 1888, are hereby notified to pay the same at the office of the Company, on Monday, the 23rd day of May, 1888, at 10 o'clock P. M. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessments, with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

ORE WATER DITCH COMPANY.

Location of property, Reno, Washoe county, Nevada; place of business, Reno, Nevada. Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Ore Water Ditch Co., held the 23rd day of April, 1888, an assessment (No. 40) of \$1.00 per share was levied upon each and every share of the capital stock of the company, payable immediately in U. S. gold coin to the Treasurer at the First National Bank of Reno. Any stock upon which said assessment shall remain unpaid on the 23rd day of May, 1888,

will be declared delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made upon said delinquent stock so advertised, the same will be sold by the Secretary at the office of the company, Room 4, over First National Bank, Virginia street, Reno, Nev., on the 23rd day of June, 1888, at 1 o'clock P. M. of that day, to pay said delinquent assessments, with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.

PIERCE EVANS, Secretary.

Dissolution of Co-partnership

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP BETWEEN J. A. SHOEMAKER, Secretary, and G. M. HUMPHREY, this day dissolved by mutual consent. J. W. Wilson, residing at 46 M. Humphrey, with heretofore conducted the Menzies saloon and will be responsible for all debts and liabilities, and all parties owing to the same are indebted to the same will pay the same to him.

J. W. WILSON, G. M. HUMPHREY, my9-14.

Medical Department

University of California

THE REGULAR COURSE OF LEARNING will commence on June 1st, 1888. For particulars address R. H. McCLANE, M. D., Dean, 606 Merchant street, San Francisco, Cal. my9-14.

MONARCH SALOON,

Virginia Street, RENO.

Finest and Best Equipped Saloon in Town.

Best of Liquors and Cigars

KEPT IN STOCK.

BILLIARDS AND POOL.

GEO. M. HUMPHREY, Prop. [my9-14]

Assessment Notice.

BUCKETE GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY; principal place of business, Reno, Nevada; location of works, Pyramid, Washoe county, Nevada.

No. 10 is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the above entitled Bucket Gold and Silver Mining Company, held on the 1st day of May, 1888, an assessment of one cent per share was levied upon each and every share of the capital stock of said Bucket Gold and Silver Mining Company, said assessment is payable immediately to the Secretary of the company at the office of the company, in the store of Osburn & Shoemaker. All shares of said stock upon which the assessment is unpaid prior to the 4th day of June, 1888,

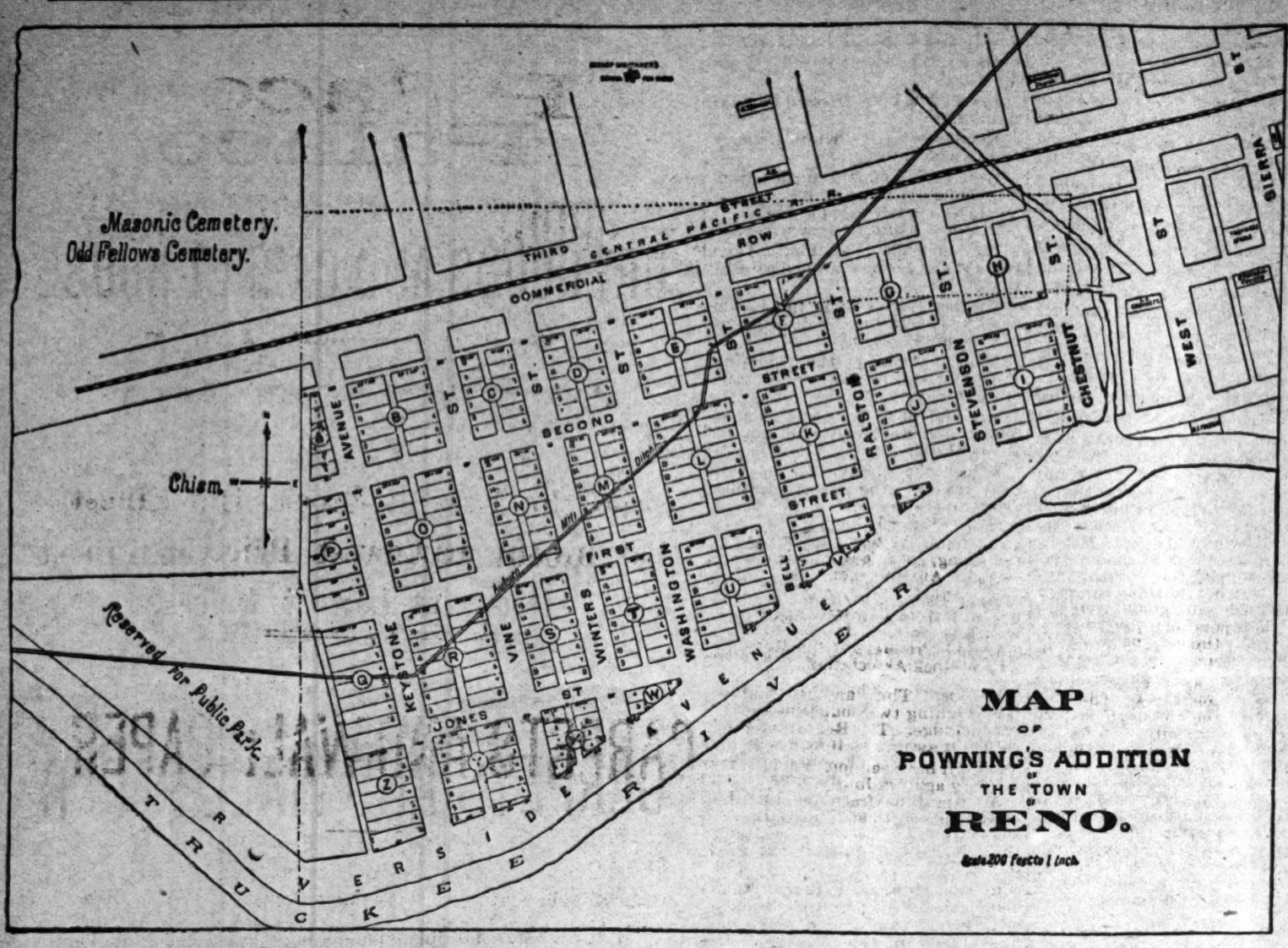
will be deemed delinquent and will be advertised as delinquent, and if not paid before the 7th day of July, 1888, will be sold, or as much thereof as may be necessary to pay such assessment, together with the cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

J. A. SHOEMAKER, Secy, my9-14.

Medical Department

University of California

THE REGULAR COURSE OF LEARNING will commence on June 1st, 1888. For particulars address R. H. McCLANE, M. D., Dean, 606 Merchant street, San Francisco, Cal. my9-14.



250 BEAUTIFUL LOTS FOR SALE!
From \$200 to \$600!

A Rare Chance for Investment and a Home.

THE MOST LOVELY PORTION OF RENO.
FACING THE TRUCKEE—THE ARISTOCRATIC RIVERSIDE AVENUE DRIVEWAY—SPLENDID SEWERAGE—HEALTHFUL LOCATION AND SAFE FROM FIRE.

The proprietor is now ready to receive proposals for lots in Powning's Addition. The map gives a good idea of the Tract, which is situated between the Central Pacific Railroad and the Truckee River, and commences on the west at a point three blocks distant from Virginia street, making it the most central and convenient of any portion of the rapidly growing town of Reno. Unlike any other part of the town, this addition faces the beautiful Truckee River, and Riverside Avenue is certain to become the fashionable driveway of the country. The streets are 80 feet wide, while Riverside and Keystone Avenues are intended to be 100 feet in width. All alleys are 20 feet wide. The soil is a rich gravelly loam, and susceptible of the highest state of cultivation. Being situated as it is, it is more exempt from fire than any other section. The regular lots are 50x140 feet. The sewerage is perfect.

Before buying elsewhere, Parties will do well to look at these Lots.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sisters of Charity

Charity, attached to St. Mary's Infant Asylum, Dorchester, Mass., certifies to the inestimable value of Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the treatment of sore eyes and skin diseases, among the many unfortunate children under their care. Mrs. S. J. Bodwell, Wilmington, Mass., writes concerning the treatment of her daughter, who was troubled with sore eyes, as follows: "I gave Ayer's Sarsaparilla to

My Little Girl, and must say that she never took anything that helped her so much. I think her eyes never looked so well, as now, since they were affected, and her general health is improving every day. She has taken but half a bottle." A. J. Simpson, 147 East Merrimack st., Lowell, Mass., writes: "My weak eyes were made strong by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla." C. E. Upton, Nantua, N. H., writes: "For a number of years I have been troubled with a humor in my eyes, and was unable to obtain any relief, until I commenced using

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

sarsaparilla. I believe it to be the best of blood purifiers." Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A. For sale by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles for \$5.

LUMBER.

BUILDING MATERIAL and MILL WORK of all Kinds. Planing Mill connected with yard.

RENO LUMBER YARD.

Cor. 3d and Ralston Streets, Reno, Nevada.

Seeds, Seeds!

HODGKINSON & CO.'S, DRUGGISTS, Virginia Street, Reno.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

SACRAMENTO:

Golden Eagle Hotel—Corner Seventh and E streets, Sacramento. First-class hotel in every respect. The largest and finest hotel in the city. W. O. (Joe) Brown, proprietor, successor to Col. McKenney. Free bus to and from the hotel. Correspondence: President, N. D. Bicknell; Vice President, Frederick Cox; Cashier, A. Abbott. Cor. Fourth and J streets; does a general banking business.

RICHARD HERZ,



PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER Over 12,000 Watches Repaired in Nevada.

—All styles of—
WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY.

NEW GROCERY STORE.

E. DALTON,

IS LOCATED AT THE STAND FORMERLY occupied by William Haveron, on Commercial Row, and has just received a fine assortment of goods pertaining to a family grocery store.

Candy! Candy!
An inspection of goods is solicited. Call and see me, and don't forget the old stand by Ritter's butcher shop. ap17-18. E. DALTON

PATRONIZE DIRECT IMPORTATION

Demand Increasing Daily and Our Importations are Continually Arriving.

HENRY W. SMITH & CO'S

CELEBRATED KENTUCKY THISTLE DEW WHISKEY.

HENRY W. SMITH & CO. DISTILLERS, Kenton County, 6th Dist. Kentucky.

OFFICE, 252 & 254 West Third St. CINCINNATI.



The above well-known brand has been analyzed by the most prominent chemists and pronounced by all to be

Free from any Adulteration and HIGHLY RECOMMENDED

By the Medical Faculty for medicinal and family purposes. Orders wholesale taken to be shipped direct from the distillery.

FOR SALE WHOLESALE & RETAIL BY W. O. H. MARTIN, Sole Agent for Reno, Washoe County, Nevada, and Lassen and Mono Counties, California.

HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—
Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, and CLOCKS.

Kilmer & Flobert's, No. 485 J Street, cor. Fifth.

SACRAMENTO, CAL. LARGE INVOICES OF NEW GOODS for the HOLIDAYS have just been opened, at prices to suit all. Agents for the celebrated American Rockford Watches. Also, all others of American and European make. PATENT PHILIPPA Co. The celebrated Rockford movement we will sell on six months' trial, with privilege of exchanging for one of any other make, if with fair usage, it should prove unsatisfactory. You once carry a Rockford you will not part with it.

ST. ELMO,

VIRGINIA STREET, RENO.

HENRY RITER, Proprietor.

Give Them a Chance!
That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air passages, but the thousand little tubes and cavities leading from them. When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well. Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family affections, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Rosebuds' Lung Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. It will be every night as it has failed you, you may depend upon it.

Cure for Sick Headache.
Go to J. J. Hodgkinson & Co., the druggists, and get a free sample of Dr. Gunn's Liver Pills. Will cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, or any of the family ailments. Complexion or pimples on the face. Only one for a dose. 25 cents a box.

LIFE RENEWER.



Attention is directed to the fact that the 'LIFE RENEWER' is a new and improved device for the treatment of various ailments. It is a small, portable, and efficient device, and is the only one made in which the BATTERIES CAN BE KEPT NEXT TO THE BODY. Guaranteed to give the most powerful and perfect Galvanic-Battery in the world, or money refunded. This device will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Dropsy, etc. It is a most valuable device for the treatment of all the above ailments. It is a most valuable device for the treatment of all the above ailments. It is a most valuable device for the treatment of all the above ailments.

DR. FLINT'S HEART REMEDY

When my work was done, I returned to my own home, and several months later, by quite an accident, not necessary to record here, I learned the story of Mr. Randall's marriage. From early boyhood he was a "nerve-do-well." Money ran through his fingers like sand, and after his father's, his grandfather's, and his uncle had each started him in business only to end in failure, the family decided that he would never be good for anything.

He was a very handsome man, with a college education, the instincts and manners of a gentleman, and kindly in feeling; but he was good-natured, trusting, and too easily influenced by whoever took the trouble to dictate to him.

At thirty he found himself bankrupt, out of business, and without any definite prospects; and while he was seriously considering suicide as a way out of his difficulties, he received an invitation to visit an old friend in Grantley, a pretty village near the sea.

He found Grantley at the height of its summer season, and his own attractions very readily acknowledged by the ladies, who danced with him, flirted with him, strolled on the beach by moonlight with him, and accepted his graceful attentions with smiling pleasure.

It was here that he was introduced to Miss Susan Harter and her niece and supposed heiress, Miss Maude Maxwell.

They were ladies of position, refined and graceful; the younger one lovely in the freshness of her youth, a pretty blonde face, and slender figure; the older one stately and dignified, showing in every word a cultivated intellect and strong common sense.

Bob White, Mr. Randall's friend, after the introduction, spoke his mind with frank if vulgar freedom: "Go in for the heiress, Joe. They say the old lady is worth a quarter of a million, and Miss Maude is her only relative. Anyone can see that they are devoted to each other."

And anyone could also see every evidence of wealth in their surroundings. The town carriage, with two magnificent horses, was with them for their daily drives, their costumes were of the most costly materials, their jewelry was superb. A lady's maid attended them, and they occupied an entire suite of rooms at the hotel.

Friendship led to intimacy, and Mr. Randall did try to fascinate the heiress, whose simpering prettiness covered a cold heart and a common-place mind.

To dress well, to be a centre of attraction for loving bosoms, were the objects of her ambition, and her conversation never rose above the level of the simplest of small-talk.

Though he had always seemed to lack business ability, Mr. Randall was no fool, and he soon saw that the only way to get on with her was to let her have her own way. He was not a conceited man, yet Maude Maxwell had let him see very plainly that she had a reverence for his society and attentions. Yet he shrunk from the prospect of a wife with no idea above dress and gaudy, however rich she might be dowered.

Loving nature, in the true sense of the word, he certainly found more pleasure in the society of the older lady, and then a little demon of policy whispered to him that, after all, the money was Miss Harter's, and with her social position and real attractions, she might be secured by a little more coaxing, and so drive Maude out of her way.

For two or three days he hesitated, shrinking yet from placing himself in the position of a fortune-hunter, and then he wrote a manly, tender letter to Miss Harter, asking her to be his wife.

He had sufficient tact to avoid flattery and not to make akenning proflations, and the letter bore the stamp of sincerity on every line. An hour later his messenger brought an answer, and Miss Harter was his affianced wife. Recalling the ladies to their home, a magnificent country seat, Mr. Randall would not have been human had he not

THE LOVER'S GOOD-NIGHT.

Good-night! And yet I would linger still. For there lurks in the phrase a strange sad thrill. Overshadowing love's delight; And never, sweetheart, since Romeo To Juliet murmured it long ago, Was it harder to say, good-night!

Soft quiver the moonbeams through the vines. But a dewier lustre trembles and shines In your eyes, tear-dimmed, yet bright; And like the flush of the day's first dawn, The rose on your cheek blooms quick and is gone.

Good-night, my darling, good-night! Sad is the wave's kiss on the sand, But sadder the clasp of trembling hands, The brown one holding the white. And our hearts cling closer than ever before.

As those sorrowful words are faltered once more: "Good-night, dear love, good-night!" Tossed by the breeze, the jasmine pour Their perfume down by the cottage door From petals of creamy light; But these sweets are mixed with a sense of pain.

For lovers who part, though to meet again, Good-night, sweet blossom, good-night! From leaf to leaf, and from spray to spray, The dew-spikes dance in their twinkling play.

Now here, and now lost to sight; But purer pearls are the tears that shine In your beautiful eyes upturned to mine. Good-night, bright weeper, good-night! But the moon will wane in an hour or two.

And the flowers that swing at the cottage door Will rejoice in the new dawn's light; So love will slumber, so love's sleep beam In the trust and truth of its waking dream. Good-night, beloved, good-night!

A HELPMET INDEED.

Just on the confines of one of our large manufacturing towns, there stands an imposing residence of brown stone, elevated by terraces above the road, surrounded by stately trees, and with an extent of garden stretching on all sides.

I had been employed in panel-painting one of the large bedrooms for some weeks, and my curiosity and interest had been excited by the fact that the master of the house, Mr. Joseph Randall, was a tall, handsome man of less than fifty years, while his wife was certainly twenty years older, a feeble old woman.

Yet, cover were any young couple more seemingly devoted than this oddly contrasted pair; and I, living in the house, with constant occupation there, certainly had good opportunity for witnessing any matrimonial differences, had any existed.

When my work was done, I returned to my own home, and several months later, by quite an accident, not necessary to record here, I learned the story of Mr. Randall's marriage.

From early boyhood he was a "nerve-do-well." Money ran through his fingers like sand, and after his father's, his grandfather's, and his uncle had each started him in business only to end in failure, the family decided that he would never be good for anything.

He was a very handsome man, with a college education, the instincts and manners of a gentleman, and kindly in feeling; but he was good-natured, trusting, and too easily influenced by whoever took the trouble to dictate to him.

At thirty he found himself bankrupt, out of business, and without any definite prospects; and while he was seriously considering suicide as a way out of his difficulties, he received an invitation to visit an old friend in Grantley, a pretty village near the sea.

He found Grantley at the height of its summer season, and his own attractions very readily acknowledged by the ladies, who danced with him, flirted with him, strolled on the beach by moonlight with him, and accepted his graceful attentions with smiling pleasure.

It was here that he was introduced to Miss Susan Harter and her niece and supposed heiress, Miss Maude Maxwell.

They were ladies of position, refined and graceful; the younger one lovely in the freshness of her youth, a pretty blonde face, and slender figure; the older one stately and dignified, showing in every word a cultivated intellect and strong common sense.

Bob White, Mr. Randall's friend, after the introduction, spoke his mind with frank if vulgar freedom: "Go in for the heiress, Joe. They say the old lady is worth a quarter of a million, and Miss Maude is her only relative. Anyone can see that they are devoted to each other."

And anyone could also see every evidence of wealth in their surroundings. The town carriage, with two magnificent horses, was with them for their daily drives, their costumes were of the most costly materials, their jewelry was superb. A lady's maid attended them, and they occupied an entire suite of rooms at the hotel.

Friendship led to intimacy, and Mr. Randall did try to fascinate the heiress, whose simpering prettiness covered a cold heart and a common-place mind.

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congratulated himself upon the future ownership of the wealth so lavishly represented all around him. He had said nothing about the future position of Miss Maxwell, good-naturedly willing that she should find still a home with her aunt; but he sometimes thought he would give her a hint about assuming so much the air of mistress of the house.

The wedding was magnificent, the honeymoon spent in travelling upon a wedding-trip of a cheque from Mr. Randall's uncle; and one morning, in cosy confidence, the subject of going home arose.

"Where have you taken rooms, dear?" Mrs. Randall asked; "or shall you go to housekeeping?"

"Rooms," cried the bridegroom; "shall you not return to your own house?"

"My own house! I have no house, Joe," for suddenly the truth flashed upon her; "did you think I had one?" I thought everyone knew that I was Maude's pensioner. Oh, and her face was very pale, "what a fool I have been! I thought that you loved me."

"You are no fool in thinking that," was the quick reply, as her husband put his arm around her; "I do love you. I did think the position reversed, and that Maude depended on you; but never doubt my love. If it was not very ardent when I proposed to you, it grows stronger every day that we spend together."

"But yet you thought me wealthy?" "A humiliating fact I cannot deny," said then in a sudden outburst of confidence, Mr. Randall told his wife the whole truth, dwelling somewhat longer upon his business attempts and perplexities, than on the hope he had entertained of a future life of luxurious idleness.

When he had finished, his wife spoke: "You may not like to hear my father's opinion of me, Joe, though he meant it to be a complimentary one. He always said I should have been a man, for I had a true business head."

"For ten years before he died he was paralyzed, and I was the actual head of his business, the weaving of carpets, in which he left me a competency, which was stolen from me by a dishonest trustee; and I should have taken up some occupation to gain my own living had not Maude been left an orphan, and implored me to live with her."

"It was scarcely a life of dependence, for she needed me, and her lavish gifts of clothing and jewelry I accepted in the place of the salary anyone else in my place must have been paid. I was housekeeper and chambermaid, and we were very happy; but I never dreamed that I was supposed to own her wealth."

"Now listen to my proposition: 'The factory my father controlled is closed, but I am an old friend of the owner, who carried on the business for a short time after my father died, and found his ignorance of the details swept away all the profits. I will introduce you to him, and the sale of my diamonds will give us sufficient capital for a modest start.'

"You will be nominal master, as my father was, until you conquer all the intricacies of the business, gain our old customers, and carry on the whole without assistance."

"Until then, let me direct and teach you, as I helped my father. When you are a rich man—and here Mrs. Randall's eyes grew dim with tender feeling—"you can buy me some more diamonds."

It was not a matter for hasty decision. Mr. Randall, remembering his father's was a doubtful of his ability, but his wife had her way, and before their wedding life was six months old, Mr. Randall was engaged in his new business.

Spurred on by an honest shame that a woman had a better business head than his own, he did what he had never done before—threw his whole soul into his business, and was amazed himself to find how soon he learned to guide it. He had never suspected he possessed such ability.

Every day filled his heart with deeper love for the noble woman who was so true and faithful a helpmate to him; who, with all the knowledge he lacked, never let one clerk or employee guess her real position.

At home in the evening, she showed him the result of her day's correspondence or book-keeping, and gave him clear instructions for the next day's work.

And he, learning quickly, had sufficient sense to let her control the entire business, until she herself, after two years of faithful work, said: "You can do without me, dear. I resign."

They had lived very economically in those two years, Mrs. Randall governing the small house and one servant as efficiently as she had controlled her niece's grand mansion or the affairs of the factory.

But ambition once roused in Joseph Randall he resolved to give his wife a home as handsome as the one she had left for love of him. Depriving her of no comfort he could afford to give her, he denied himself all extravagances that had become second nature.

Cigars were thrown aside, clothing was reduced to respectability, ignoring the many changes of fashion; riding was exchanged for an occasional drive with Mrs. Randall, and year-by-year Joseph Randall saw his business increase, his bank account enlarge, until he was master of a flourishing business, and of the magnificent home where Mrs. Randall had employed him to paint the panels of the bedroom doors.

And as years rolled the devoted wife of her strength and the noble beauty of middle life, they took nothing from the love of a husband, who knew that to her he owed all his prosperity. He realized fully the life of indolent luxury he would have led, and contrasted it with the useful one to which she had guided him.

A kind master, the families of his work-people knew they had always a friend in the head of the vast establishment in which the husband and father toiled. Without children, both Mr. and Mrs. Randall extended their charities far and wide, and when gratitude met them, Joseph Randall said: "The thanks are yours, dear. But for you I should be that dreadful object, an aimless, indolent man of fashion, what in days gone by they called 'an old beau.'"

Why suffer with a burning, itching, and itched skin? Use Old Scott's Chapped Hands, when a few applications of Fryer's Astringent Ointment will guarantee to cure. Price, 25 cents. Sold by W. P. Parker. All genuine bottles prepared under the face-simile signature of D. F. Fryer.

Notice to Co-Owner.
STATE OF NEVADA, COUNTY OF CHURCHILL, ss: To F. H. Haines, you are hereby notified that I have expended (\$50) fifty dollars in assessments for the year 1888 and 1889, the said assessments as the owner of the property, situated in L. L. L. District, Churchill County, Nevada, and if within ninety days from the service of this notice, you do not pay the same, I will, in accordance with the provisions of the Mining Laws, section 2241, cause the same to be sold to satisfy the same. CHARLES MONTGOMERY.